COZMIC COMICS
ADULTS ONLY 20p

COSMIC Comix

VOL 6
20p

ADULTS ONLY

THE ZOMBIE LOOK

WHAT THEY ALL ARE WEARING.... CLOTHES, MAKE-UP, AND THOSE MARVELOUS, DEEP DARK ALLURING EYES

PLUS

THE LATEST PERISH FASHIONS

• DO IT YOURSELF FACE LIFT

LEARN HOW YOUR BONES RELATE TO HIS

HOLIDAYS • ROTTING AWAY ON THE COSTA DEL SOL

BARF AS YOU LARF

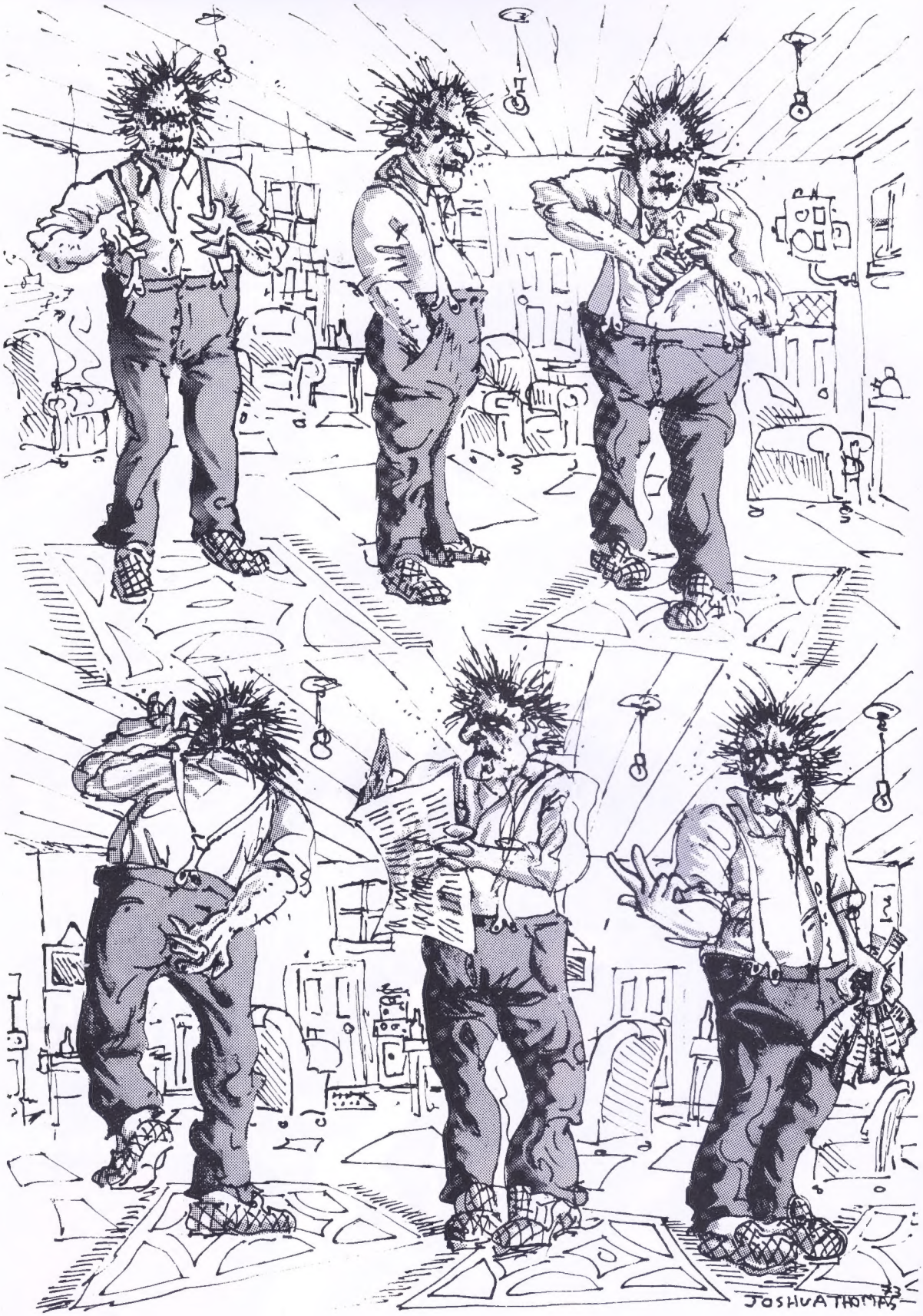
INCREDIBLE TWIGGIE-ZIGGIE SUPER DIET

LOSE UP TO 700 lbs. IN FIVE SECONDS

LOOK DEAD FEEL DEAD

FREE GIFT INSIDE "GLITTER GLITTER KIT"

PETAGNO ™ '74



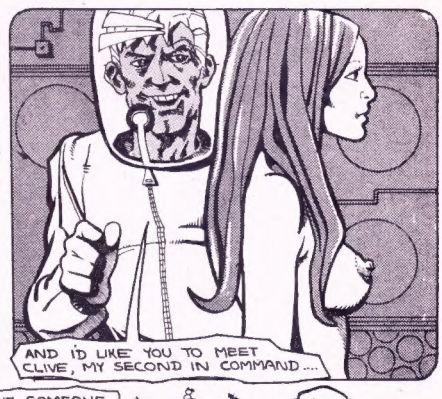
COZMIC COMICS No.6 is a COZMIC COMIC for sale to adults only. Published and entire contents copyright 1974 by H. Bunch Associates Ltd., 39 Goodge Street LONDON W1P 1FD.Distributed in the U.K. by Moore-Harness Ltd., 01-359 4126/7/ Reproduction of material in this publication without permission is forbidden.

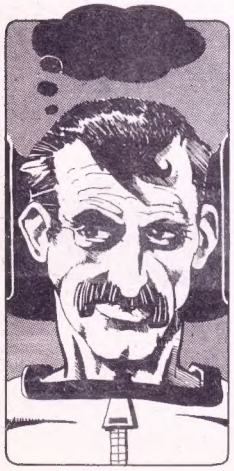
LITTLE NYMPHO IN SLUMBERLAND

JEEZUS CHRIST, MARVIN! LOOK OUT THERE MAN.. OUT IN SPACE, IT'S A GIRL I TELL YOU!
FUKRYING-OUT-LOUD YOU'RE RIGHT... PITY...SHE LOOKS AS IF SHE WAS QUITE A GIRL

WAIT A MINUTE! SHE'S ALIVE.. AND BY THE LOOK OF THINGS SHE'S LOOKING FOR A LIFT.....
WELL WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR SHE MAY BE IN DISTRESS.

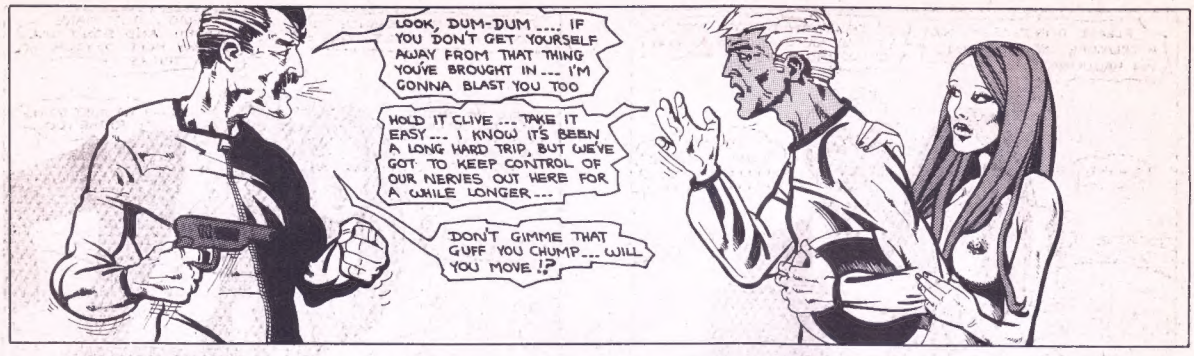
HELLO
HELLO THERE.. STEP THIS WAY... HOW NICE TO SEE YOU. MY NAME'S MARVIN AND I'M THE CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP..

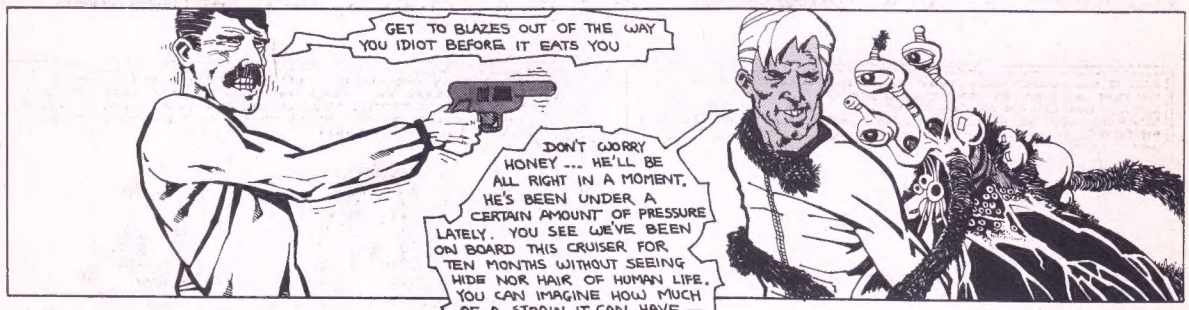

AND I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET CLIVE, MY SECOND IN COMMAND...

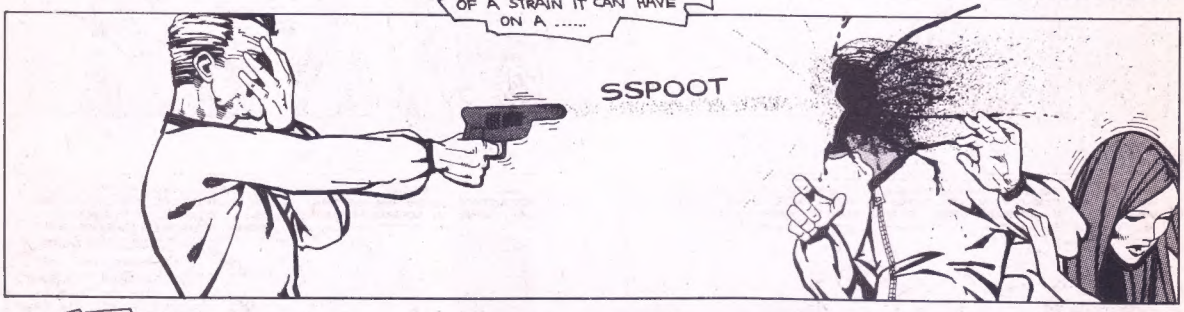


CLIVE... I'VE BROUGHT SOMEONE TO SEE YOU. SHE'S UTTERLY REMARKABLE... LEFT ALONE AND UNCLOTHED IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE WITHOUT BREATHING APPARATUS, OR PRESSURE OUTFIT AND SHE'S AS GOOD AS....
O MY GOD!
GET AWAY, MAN.. WHILE YOU STILL CAN!

WHAT'S WRONG FOR CHRISTS SAKE!?


LOOK, DUM-DUM .... IF YOU DON'T GET YOURSELF AWAY FROM THAT THING YOU'VE BROUGHT IN ... I'M GONNA BLAST YOU TOO
HOLD IT CLIVE ... TAKE IT EASY ... I KNOW IT'S BEEN A LONG HARD TRIP, BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP CONTROL OF OUR NERVES OUT HERE FOR A WHILE LONGER ...
DON'T GIMME THAT GUFF YOU CHUMP ... WILL YOU MOVE !?


GET TO BLAZES OUT OF THE WAY YOU IDIOT BEFORE IT EATS YOU
DON'T WORRY HONEY ... HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MOMENT. HE'S BEEN UNDER A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF PRESSURE LATELY. YOU SEE WE'VE BEEN ON BOARD THIS CRUISER FOR TEN MONTHS WITHOUT SEEING HIDE NOR HAIR OF HUMAN LIFE. YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW MUCH OF A STRAIN IT CAN HAVE ON A .....


SSPOOT

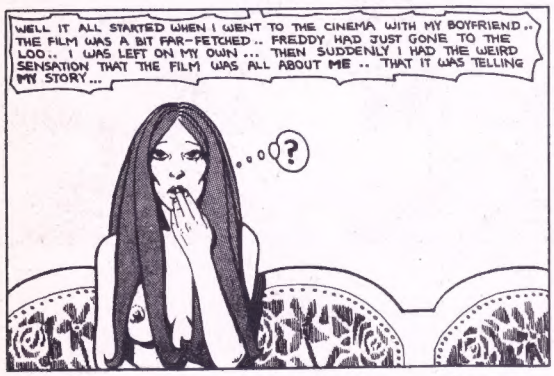
HE'S DEAD!

O MY GOD! AM I GOING MAD?
FIRST THIS CREATURE INVADES THE SHIP THEN IT MAKES ME KILL MY ONLY COMPANION
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING .... I'VE GOT TO ....

..KILL IT!
NO DON'T
UGH! YOU DO BRING ME TO SEE SOME HORRIBLE FILMS

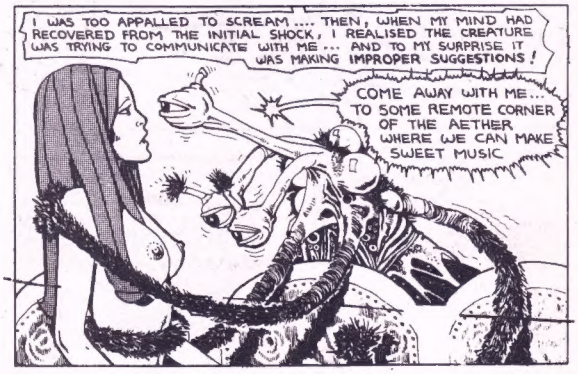
PLEASE DON'T... I'M NOT A CREATURE YOU'RE HAVING AN HALLUCINATION
DON'T TRY TO FOOL ME... I SAW YOU CHANGE INTO THAT DISGUSTING THING
UGH!
I THOUGHT "LUST IN SPACE" SEEMED LIKE A GOOD TITLE

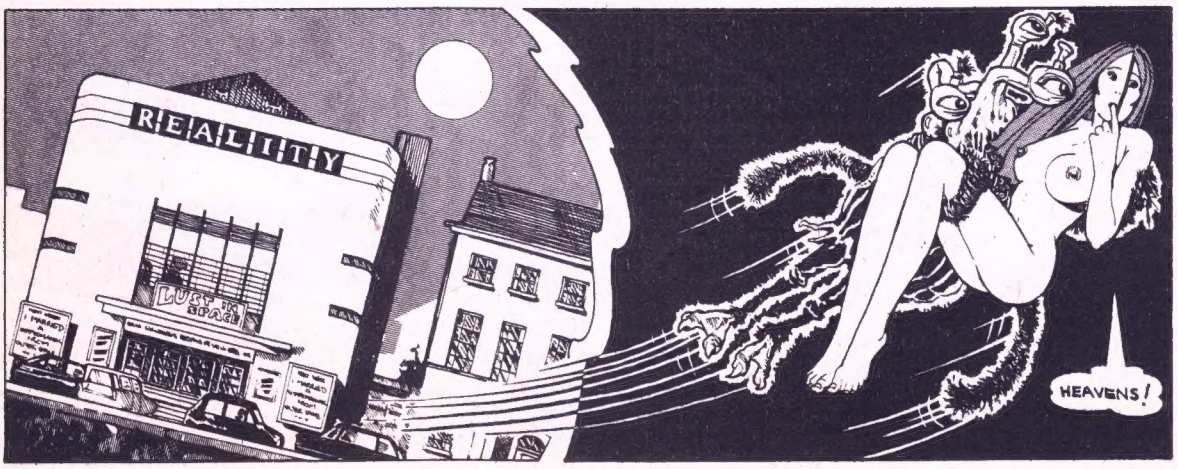
PLEASE GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN HOW I GOT HERE
ALL RIGHT.. BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY. AND DON'T GIVE ME ANY MORE OF YOUR TRICKS
WELL NO ONE ELSE DID JUDGING FROM THE FACT THAT THE CINEMA'S ALMOST EMPTY
I'M JUST GOING TO THE LOO

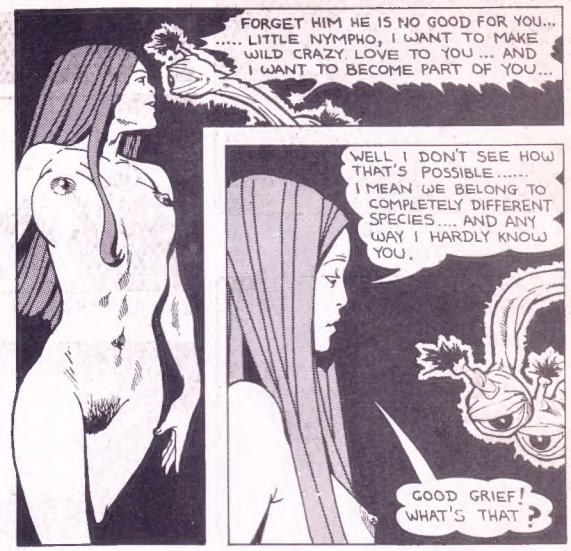

WELL IT ALL STARTED WHEN I WENT TO THE CINEMA WITH MY BOYFRIEND.. THE FILM WAS A BIT FAR-FETCHED.. FREDDY HAD JUST GONE TO THE LOO.. I WAS LEFT ON MY OWN ... THEN SUDDENLY I HAD THE WEIRD SENSATION THAT THE FILM WAS ALL ABOUT ME .. THAT IT WAS TELLING MY STORY...
?

I DIDN'T REALLY MIND AT FIRST.. BUT THEN IT BEGAN TO GET SPOOKY! IT STARTED TALKING ABOUT SOME NASTY CREATURE WITH THREE EYES ON STALKS THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LURKING BEHIND MY SEAT.. OF COURSE I WAS RELUCTANT TO TURN ROUND TO SEE IF IT WAS REALLY THERE.. AFTER ALL THIS WAS ONLY A FILM...

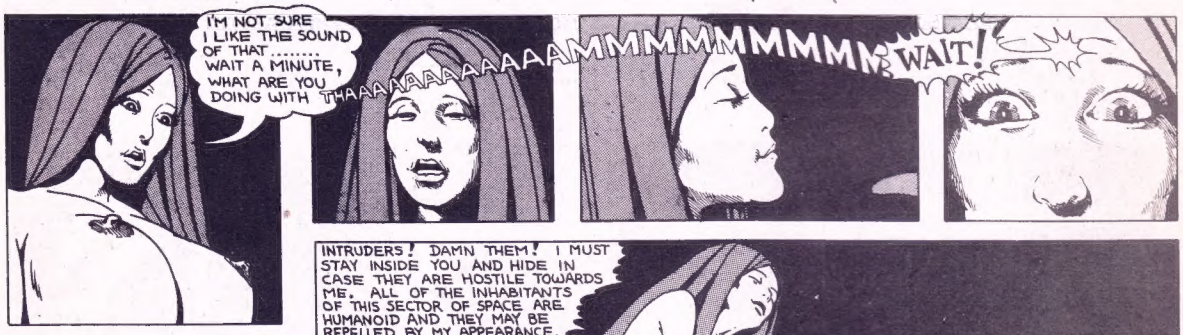
BUT THEN I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.. I HAD TO LOOK AROUND... AND TO MY HORROR IT WAS THERE.. LIKE A THREE-EYED SPIDER-VEGETABLE.. IT WOBBLED OVER TO ME AND ITS HAIRY ARMS WERE ALL AROUND MY BODY...

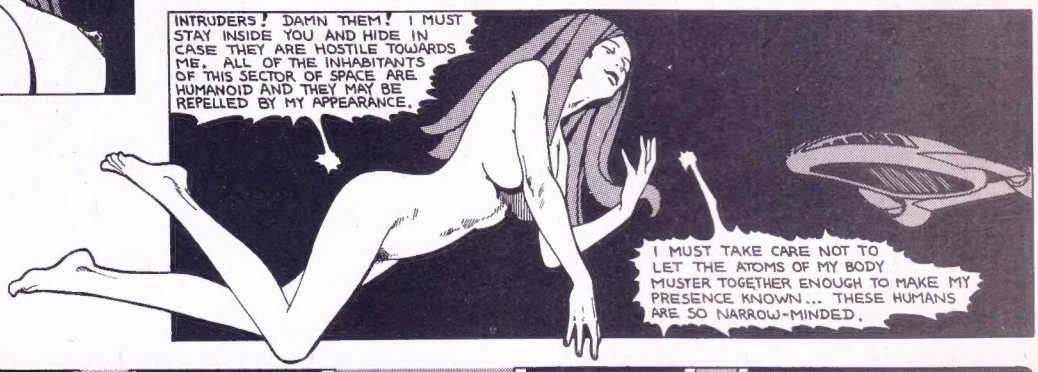

I WAS TOO APPALLED TO SCREAM.... THEN, WHEN MY MIND HAD RECOVERED FROM THE INITIAL SHOCK, I REALISED THE CREATURE WAS TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH ME... AND TO MY SURPRISE IT WAS MAKING IMPROPER SUGGESTIONS!
COME AWAY WITH ME... TO SOME REMOTE CORNER OF THE AETHER WHERE WE CAN MAKE SWEET MUSIC


REALITY
LUST IN SPACE
HEAVENS!



THAT.. MY DEAR... IS MY REPRODUCTIVE APPARATUS... ISN'T IT MAGNIFICENT? THE WHOLE PROCESS IS QUITE AN INGENIUS ONE. YOU SEE I ENTER YOUR BODY THROUGH THE CONVENTIONAL **ORIFICE**, AND ONCE INSIDE YOU THE ATOMS OF OUR BODIES MERGE AND WE BECOME AS ONE. DURING THAT TIME YOU WILL EXPERIENCE A STATE OF EUPHORIA. THIS WILL LAST UNTIL THE PROPOGATION IS COMPLETE.

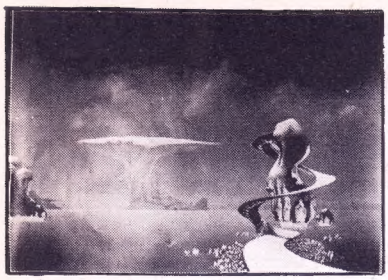




LITTLE NYMPHO IN SLUMBERLAND BRIAN BOLLAND 1973

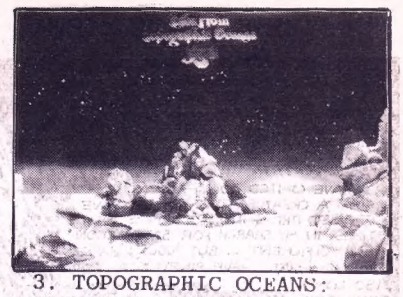
THE END

COLOUR POSTERS



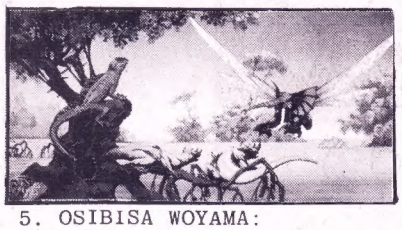
1. YESSONGS ONE:
23"x33" 70p

2. OSIBISA: 16"x33" 55p

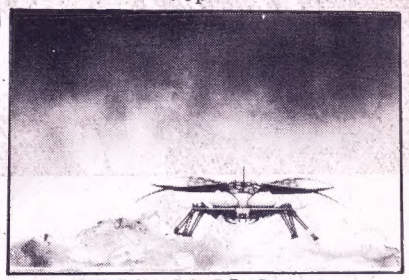


3. TOPOGRAPHIC OCEANS:
23"x33" 70p

4. YESSONGS TWO:
23"x33" 70p

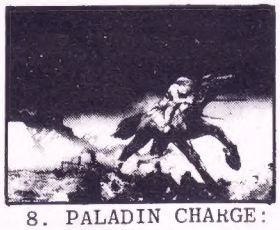


5. OSIBISA WOYAMA:
16"x33" 55p

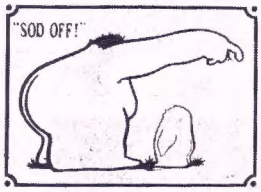


6. ZCARAB LANDING:
20"x30" 55p

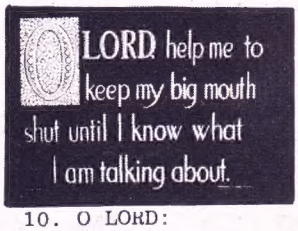
7. BADGERS:
23"x33" 70p



8. PALADIN CHARGE:
23"x33" 65p



9. SOD OFF:
14"x19" 40p



10. O LORD:
20"x30" 55p

11. URIAH HEEP:
23"x33" 65p

12. CAPTAIN HIPPO:
29"x39" 55p

13. ROGER DALTREY
30"x40" 60p

14. OINK
20"x30" 55p

15. IN THE BAG
23"x35" 65p

16. PREY
20"x30" 65p

17. POSITION 70:
11"x36" 40p

18. TANTRA
(Tibetan origin)
25"x35" 65p

POSTAGE & PACKING: One poster - add 15p.
Two posters or more - add 20p.
(Abroad - add 30p for any quantity.)
Foreign orders welcome - pay in your own currency, (notes only), or by International Postal Order.

POSTER CATALOGUE: If you would like to see our full illustrated catalogues, listing HUNDREDS of posters and prints, (many illustrated in FULL COLOUR), send us just 15p. (stamps or P.O.)

CAULDRON PROMOTIONS (Dept. Z)

98 Mill Lane, London, NW6 1PA

To: Cauldron Promotions,(Dept.Z), 98 Mill Lane, London, NW6 1PA.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

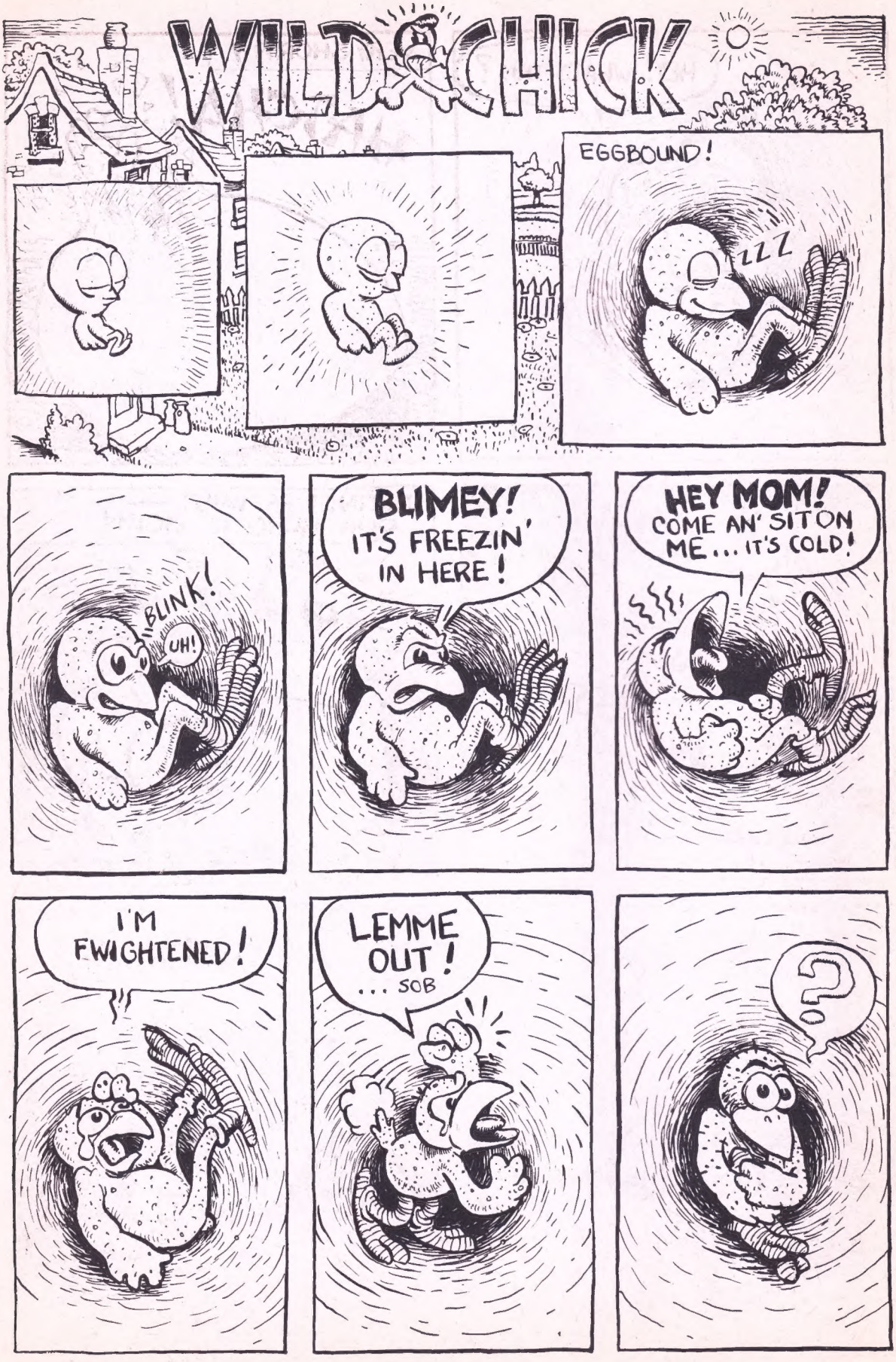
.....

Please rush me...catalogue(s) and/or poster No(s).....

.....

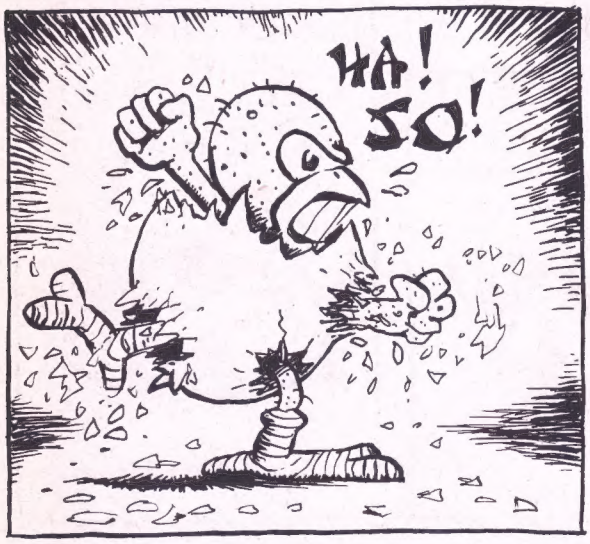
I enclose£ : .(incl. p&p as priced above).

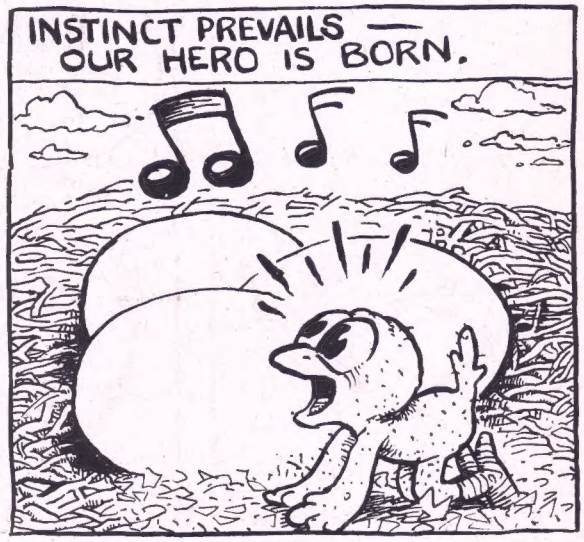
BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE


WILD CHICK
EGGBOUND!
ZZZ
BLINK!
UH!
BLIMEY! IT'S FREEZIN' IN HERE!
HEY MOM! COME AN' SIT ON ME... IT'S COLD!
I'M FWIGHTENED!
LEMME OUT! ... SOB
?

HEY! WHATS THIS?
FISTS OF FURY

VERY SHORTLY
HATCHA!

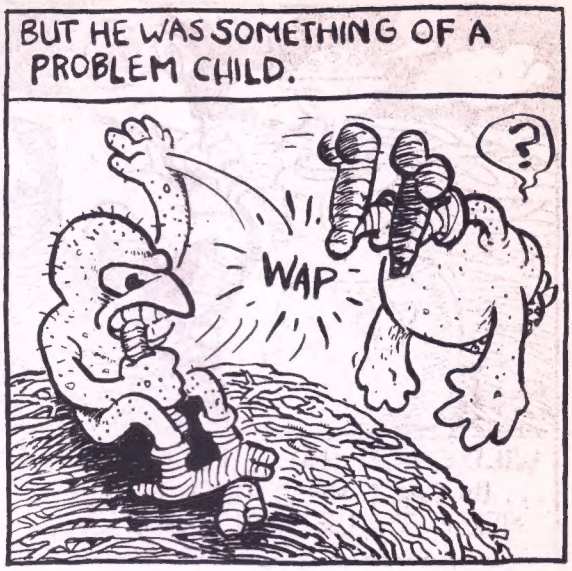

HA! SO!

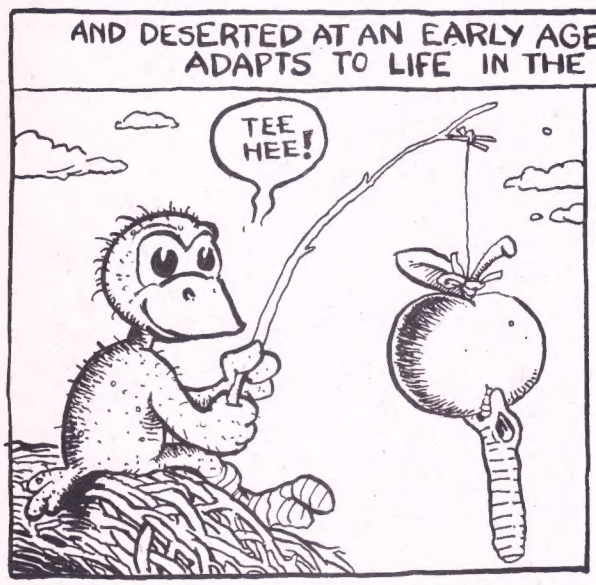

INSTINCT PREVAILS — OUR HERO IS BORN.

JUST TIDY UP A LITTLE

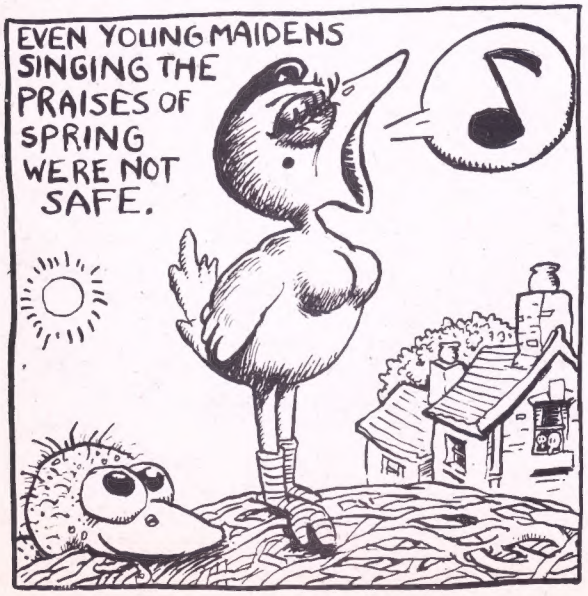
THAT'S BETTER
KERSPLAT
HEY!

BEING AN ONLY CHILD - OUR HERO GETS PLENTY ATTENTION.
MORE FOOD!


BUT HE WAS SOMETHING OF A PROBLEM CHILD.
WAP
?

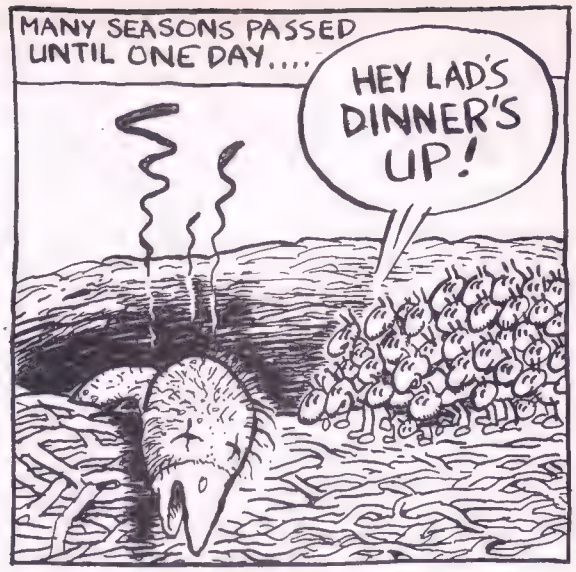

AND DESERTED AT AN EARLY AGE ... WILD CHICK SOON ADAPTS TO LIFE IN THE WILD!
TEE HEE!

HIC!

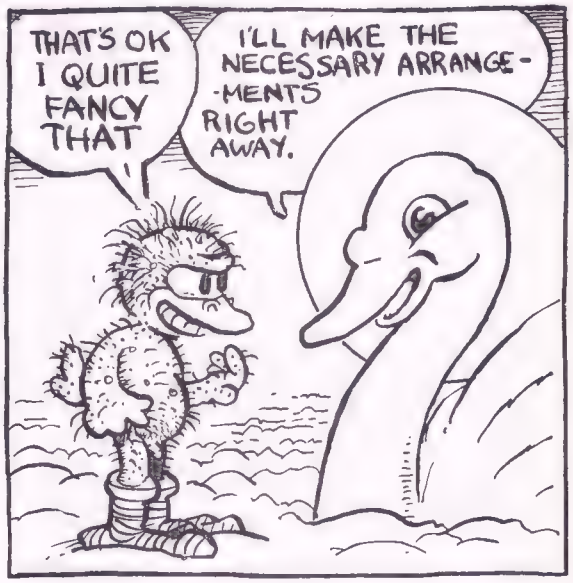

EVEN YOUNG MAIDENS SINGING THE PRAISES OF SPRING WERE NOT SAFE.

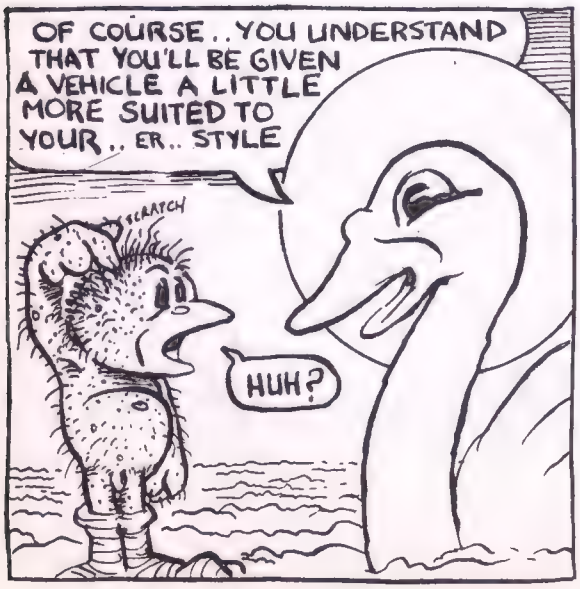
EEK

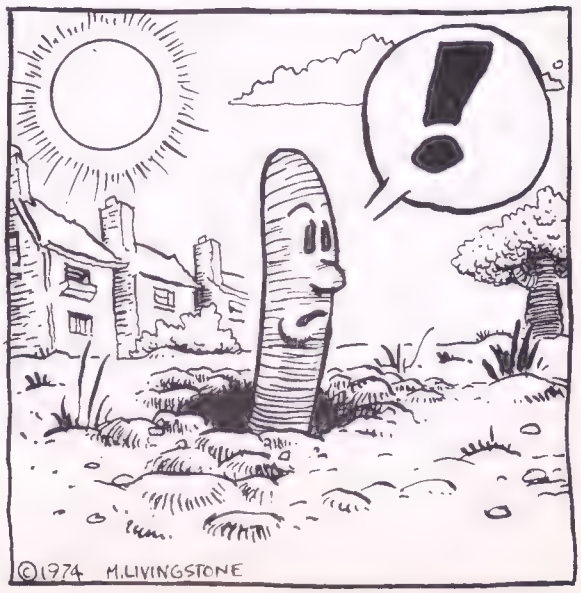
WILD CHICK HAD LIFE WELL-SUSSED ... IN FACT HE DIDN'T EVEN NEED TO LEARN TO FLY!!


MANY SEASONS PASSED UNTIL ONE DAY....
HEY LAD'S DINNER'S UP!

SO THIS IS HEAVEN
YES - BUT I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T STAY - YOU'RE A BIT TOO... ER... IMPURE AT THE MOMENT YOU'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND TRY AGAIN.

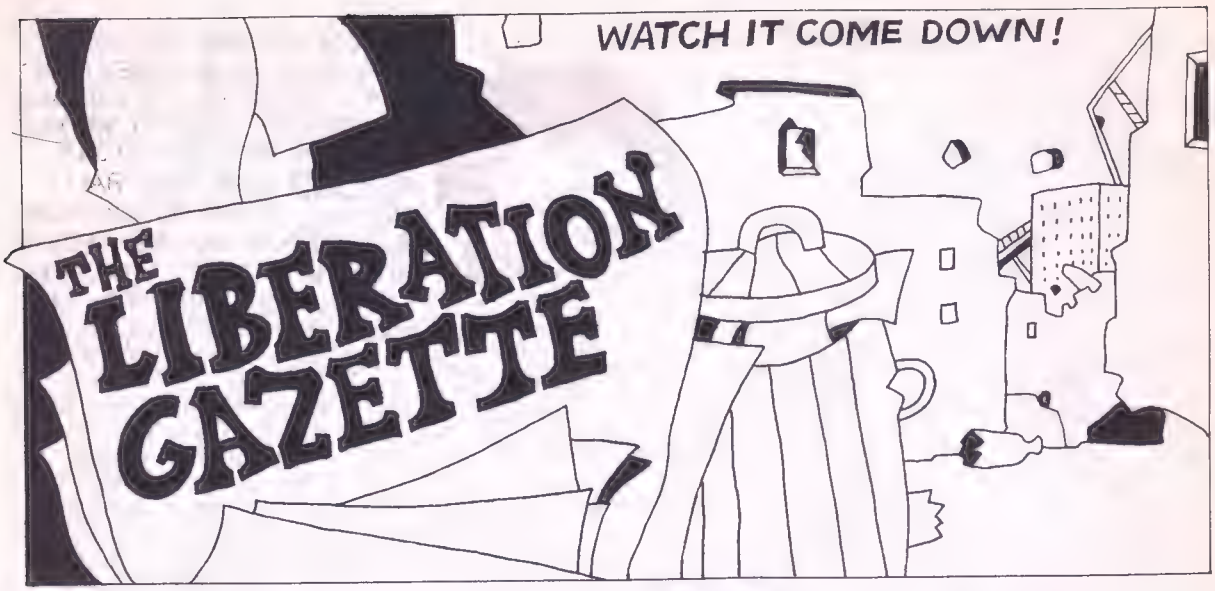

THAT'S OK I QUITE FANCY THAT
I'LL MAKE THE NECESSARY ARRANGE-MENTS RIGHT AWAY.

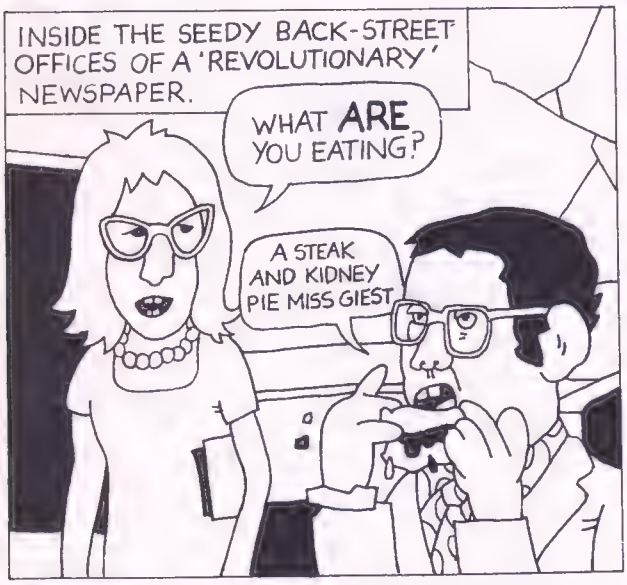

OF COURSE.. YOU UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'LL BE GIVEN A VEHICLE A LITTLE MORE SUITED TO YOUR.. ER.. STYLE
SCRATCH
HUH?


!
©1974 M.LIVINGSTONE

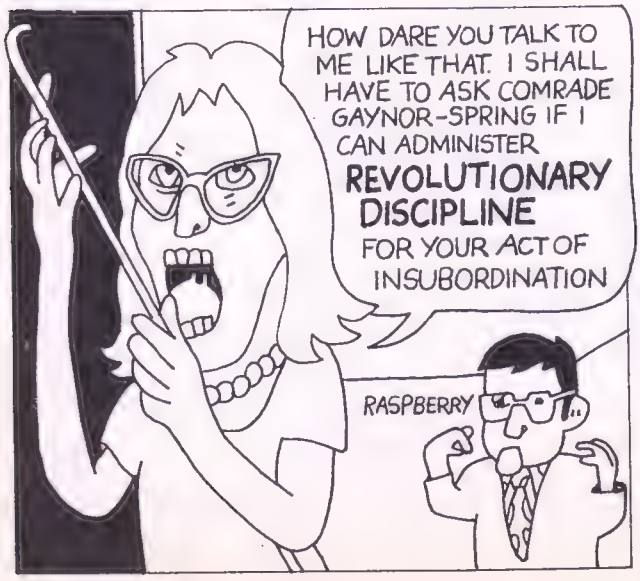
SOMEWHERE IN THE OLD WILD WEST...
CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
CRASH!
OOH, TERRY, IT'S YOUR FRIEND FROM THE O.K. CLOSET!
BLAM
WANTED
FOR BREACH OF PROMISE
MINCEMEAT PETE
$10.000 A GO
WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY
PAUL SIMMONS
LOOKS STRAIGHTFORWARD ENUFF... SHE CHEATIN' ON YOU, HUH?
NO DUCKY, —HIM!
...ANOTHER MAN I COULD FORGIVE ...BUT A WOMAN!
IN THU SALOON...
I'M OUT...
YES, I'D NOTICED... LOOKS LONELY!..
WHAT ELSE HAVE YOU GOT TO SHOW ME? —I'LL SEE YOU...
AFTERWARDS
GOTTA PAIR OF QUEENS...
GREEDY BOY!
CRASHH

O.K. YOU FADED SCREAMER, PREPARE TO MEET YORE OWN END FER A CHANGE!
CLICK
MY... THAT IS A BIG ONE!
OOPS! THE GAY LIB HEAVY MOB!
BUT...
BDAM
BANG
BDAM
BDAM
SPTACH
CLATANG
NEVER THOUGHT I'D FIND MYSELF LEAVING TOWN WITH SO MANY STIFF FELLAS AROUND!
SALOON
END

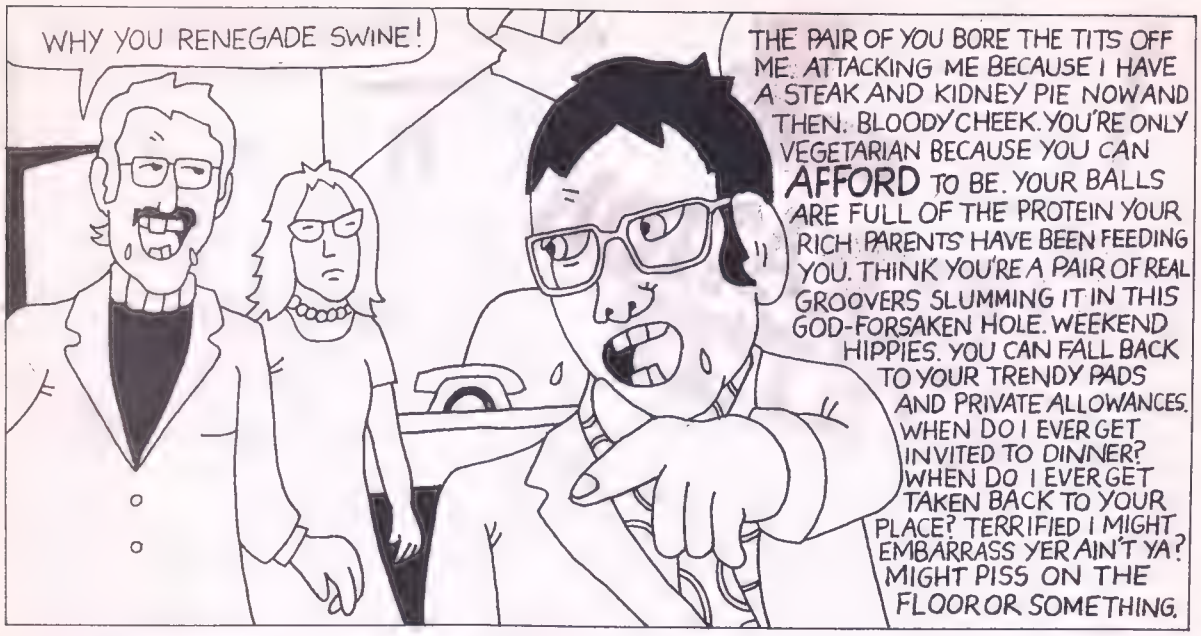

WATCH IT COME DOWN!
THE LIBERATION GAZETTE

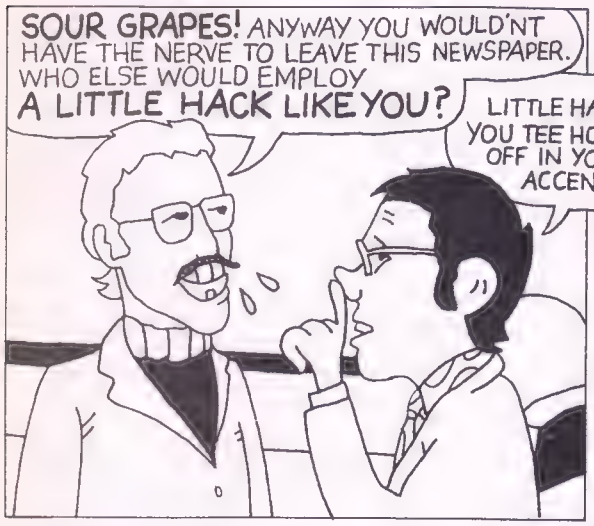

INSIDE THE SEEDY BACK-STREET OFFICES OF A 'REVOLUTIONARY' NEWSPAPER.
WHAT ARE YOU EATING?
A STEAK AND KIDNEY PIE MISS GIEST

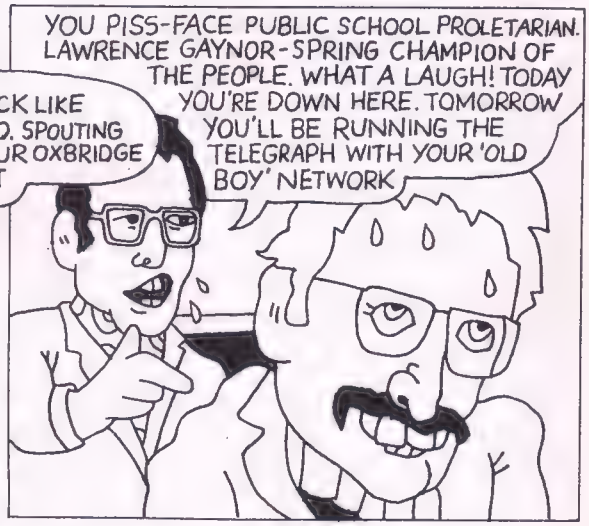
YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW- COMRADE GAYNOR-SPRING DOES NOT ALLOW MEAT TO BE EATEN ON THE PAPER'S PREMISES
EAT LEAD LADY

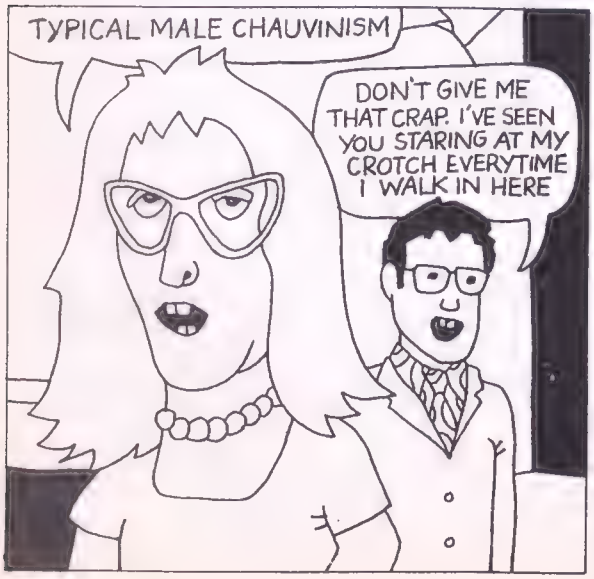

HOW DARE YOU TALK TO ME LIKE THAT. I SHALL HAVE TO ASK COMRADE GAYNOR-SPRING IF I CAN ADMINISTER REVOLUTIONARY DISCIPLINE FOR YOUR ACT OF INSUBORDINATION
RASPBERRY

BIG EDITOR-IN-CHIEF LAWRENCE GAYNOR-SPRING.
I OVERHEARD HIS REPLY COMRADE GIEST. YOU MUST APOLOGISE COMRADE STELLING.
BULLOCKS I'M NOT APOLOGISING. I'M QUITTING

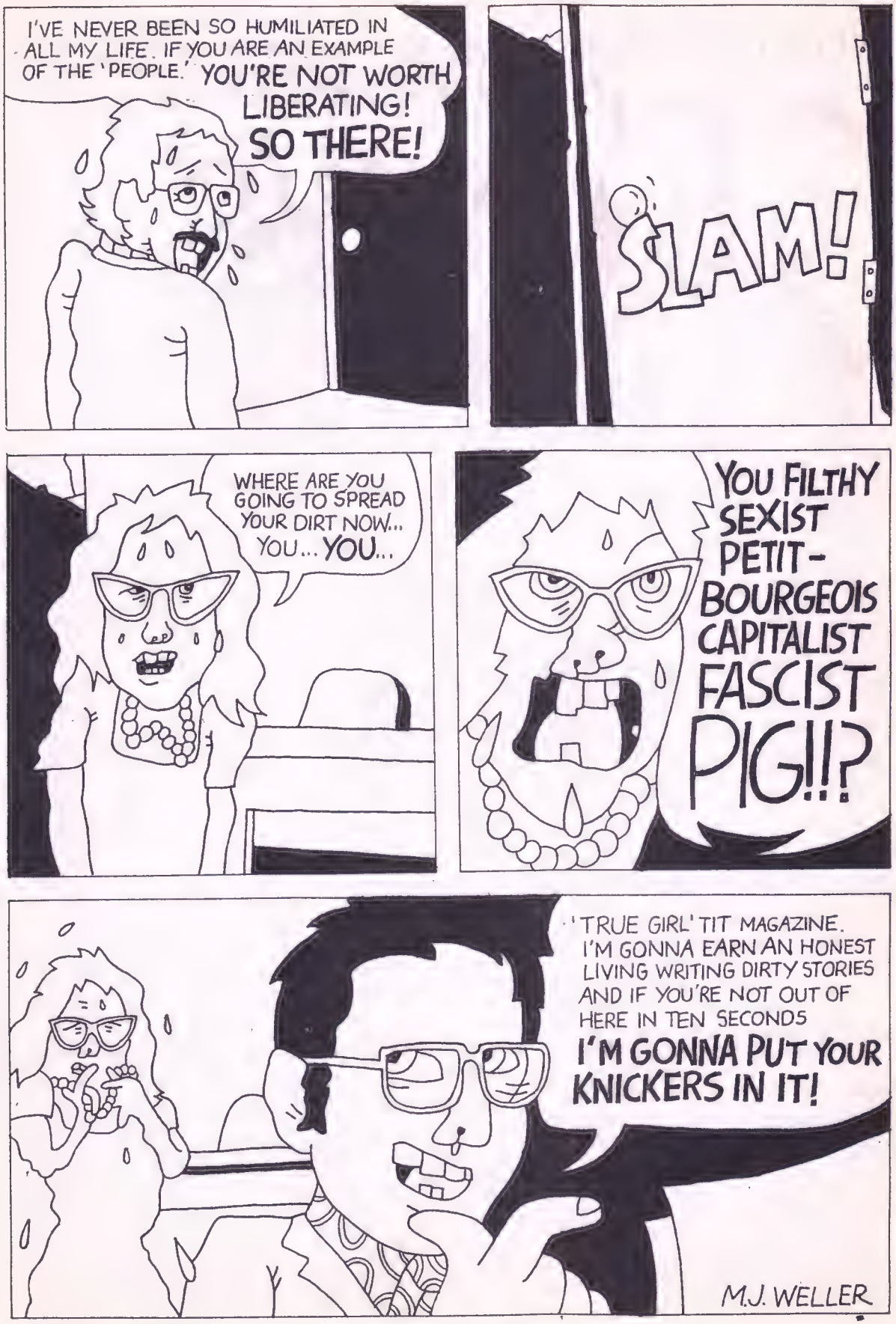

WHY YOU RENEGADE SWINE!
THE PAIR OF YOU BORE THE TITS OFF ME. ATTACKING ME BECAUSE I HAVE A STEAK AND KIDNEY PIE NOW AND THEN. BLOODY CHEEK. YOU'RE ONLY VEGETARIAN BECAUSE YOU CAN AFFORD TO BE. YOUR BALLS ARE FULL OF THE PROTEIN YOUR RICH PARENTS HAVE BEEN FEEDING YOU. THINK YOU'RE A PAIR OF REAL GROOVERS SLUMMING IT IN THIS GOD-FORSAKEN HOLE. WEEKEND HIPPIES. YOU CAN FALL BACK TO YOUR TRENDY PADS AND PRIVATE ALLOWANCES. WHEN DO I EVER GET INVITED TO DINNER? WHEN DO I EVER GET TAKEN BACK TO YOUR PLACE? TERRIFIED I MIGHT EMBARRASS YER AIN'T YA? MIGHT PISS ON THE FLOOR OR SOMETHING.


SOUR GRAPES! ANYWAY YOU WOULD'NT HAVE THE NERVE TO LEAVE THIS NEWSPAPER. WHO ELSE WOULD EMPLOY A LITTLE HACK LIKE YOU?
LITTLE HACK LIKE YOU TEE HOO. SPOUTING OFF IN YOUR OXBRIDGE ACCENT


YOU PISS-FACE PUBLIC SCHOOL PROLETARIAN. LAWRENCE GAYNOR-SPRING CHAMPION OF THE PEOPLE. WHAT A LAUGH! TODAY YOU'RE DOWN HERE. TOMORROW YOU'LL BE RUNNING THE TELEGRAPH WITH YOUR 'OLD BOY' NETWORK


TYPICAL MALE CHAUVINISM
DON'T GIVE ME THAT CRAP. I'VE SEEN YOU STARING AT MY CROTCH EVERYTIME I WALK IN HERE

AND I'VE SEEN YOU STARING AT IT GAYNOR-SPRING YOU PENT-UP MIDDLE CLASS FAGGOT. WELL HARD BALLS 'COS YOU AIN'T GONNA BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO SUCK ME OFF!


I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN ALL MY LIFE. IF YOU ARE AN EXAMPLE OF THE 'PEOPLE.' YOU'RE NOT WORTH LIBERATING! SO THERE!
SLAM!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO SPREAD YOUR DIRT NOW... YOU... YOU...
YOU FILTHY SEXIST PETIT-BOURGEOIS CAPITALIST FASCIST PIG!!?
'TRUE GIRL' TIT MAGAZINE. I'M GONNA EARN AN HONEST LIVING WRITING DIRTY STORIES AND IF YOU'RE NOT OUT OF HERE IN TEN SECONDS I'M GONNA PUT YOUR KNICKERS IN IT!
M.J. WELLER

IN HER V.W. MICROBUS ON THE STREETS AT NIGHT YOU CAN HEAR HER SINGING....

TRAMPS DELIGHT

©73 EDWARD

LATER, TWO OF THE OLD BASTARDS FALL TO THINKING
HEY ALEX. HOW'D YA LIKE SOME PUD?
HEH HEH

AFTER YOU ALEX
HEE HEE

HEH HEH!!!

AAAARGH!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE ALEX

LATER THE NEXT NIGHT

END

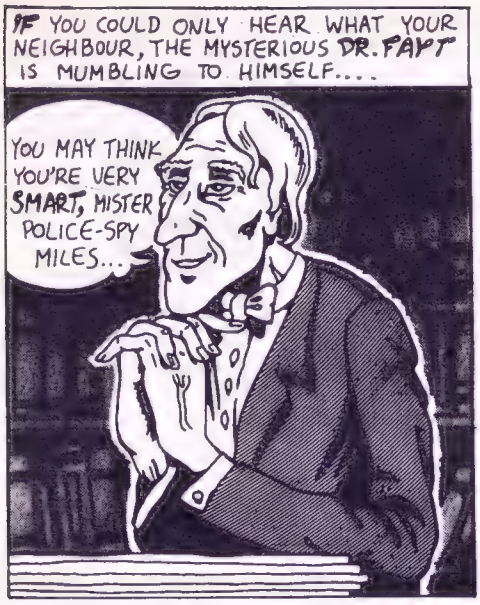
Honey Miles

HONEY'S SWEET REVENGE

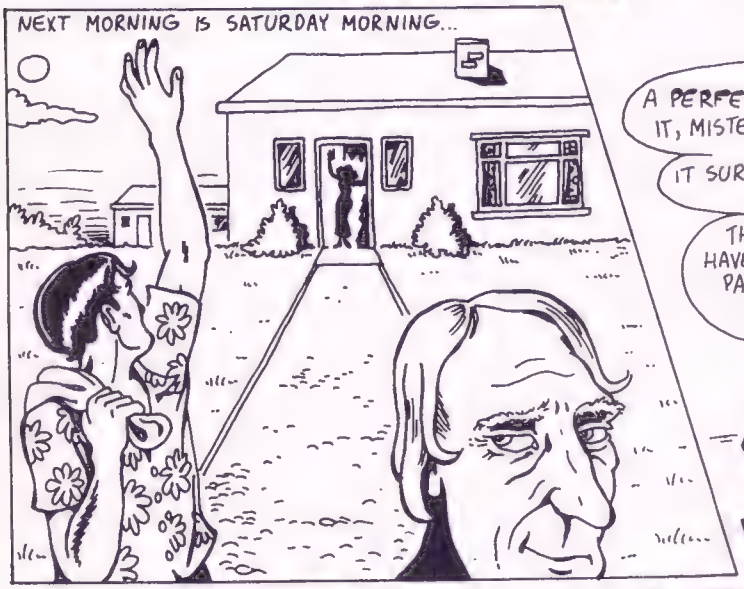
I USED YOUR **LATE** HUSBAND AND NOW IT'S TIME I'M GONNA USE **YOU!**

COME **ON**, BE MY **GUEST**!

IS **THIS** THE WAY TO BEHAVE IN THE HOUSE OF THE MAN WHO BLEW YOUR **HUSBAND'S BRAINS** OUT? LEARN HOW **HONEY MILES** PLAYS HER LAST TRUMP TO THE **SEX-CRAZED** MASTER-CRIMINAL AT THE **VERY** MOMENT **SHE IS RAPED!**


IF YOU COULD ONLY HEAR WHAT YOUR NEIGHBOUR, THE MYSTERIOUS DR. FAYT IS MUMBLING TO HIMSELF....
YOU MAY THINK YOU'RE VERY SMART, MISTER POLICE-SPY MILES...

BUT WHAT INFINITELY SMALL CHANCE OF SURVIVAL DID YOU THINK YOU HAD WHEN YOU STARTED PROBING INTO MY AFFAIRS?
DR FAYT


NEXT MORNING IS SATURDAY MORNING...

A PERFECT DAY FOR THE MOUNTAINS, ISN'T IT, MISTER MILES?
IT SURE IS, AND EH... MY FRIENDS CALL ME PATRICK
THANK YOU, I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE AS MANY FRIENDS AS YOU HAVE.: PATRICK.. BUT YOU CAN CALL ME FRED... THAT'S SHORT FOR FRIEDRICH
GERMAN?
JAWOHL
HAHA

THAT EVENING...
I'D BETTER GO TO MY COLD BEDDY NOW... WHY, OH WHY DID I HAVE TO FALL IN LOVE WITH A POLICEMAN?

WHY DID YOU FALL IN LOVE AT ALL, HONEY?
I COULD KILL YOU RIGHT HERE AND NOW, YOU HEEL, BUT I HAVE A BETTER PLAN!
I HAPPEN TO HAVE A VERY HONOURABLE TASK FOR YOU...

AT LONG LAST MONDAY MORNING ROLLS AROUND...
HIYA HONEY! HERE I AM, HOME AGAIN!
PATRICK!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HEAD? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS, HONEY, I FELL FROM A TREE. THE WOODS MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE STILL IN YOUR TEENS, YOU KNOW
GIMME A LITTLE KISS, HUH?

CRAZIEST THING IS: I DON'T RECALL IT AT ALL, FRED TOLD ME - HE'S CALLED FRED - HE BANDAGED ME. HE IS A DOCTOR, YOU KNOW
YES... I.... I KNOW...

WELL, I GUESS THAT'S ANOTHER WEEKEND LOST. I'M AS GOOD AS CONVINCED OUR DR. FAYT'S AS HARMLESS AS A FIVE-YEAR-OLD
BUT YOU WERE SO SURE...

WHICH ONLY GOES TO SHOW THAT EVEN YOUR SMART HUSBAND CAN BE WRONG SOME OF THE TIME

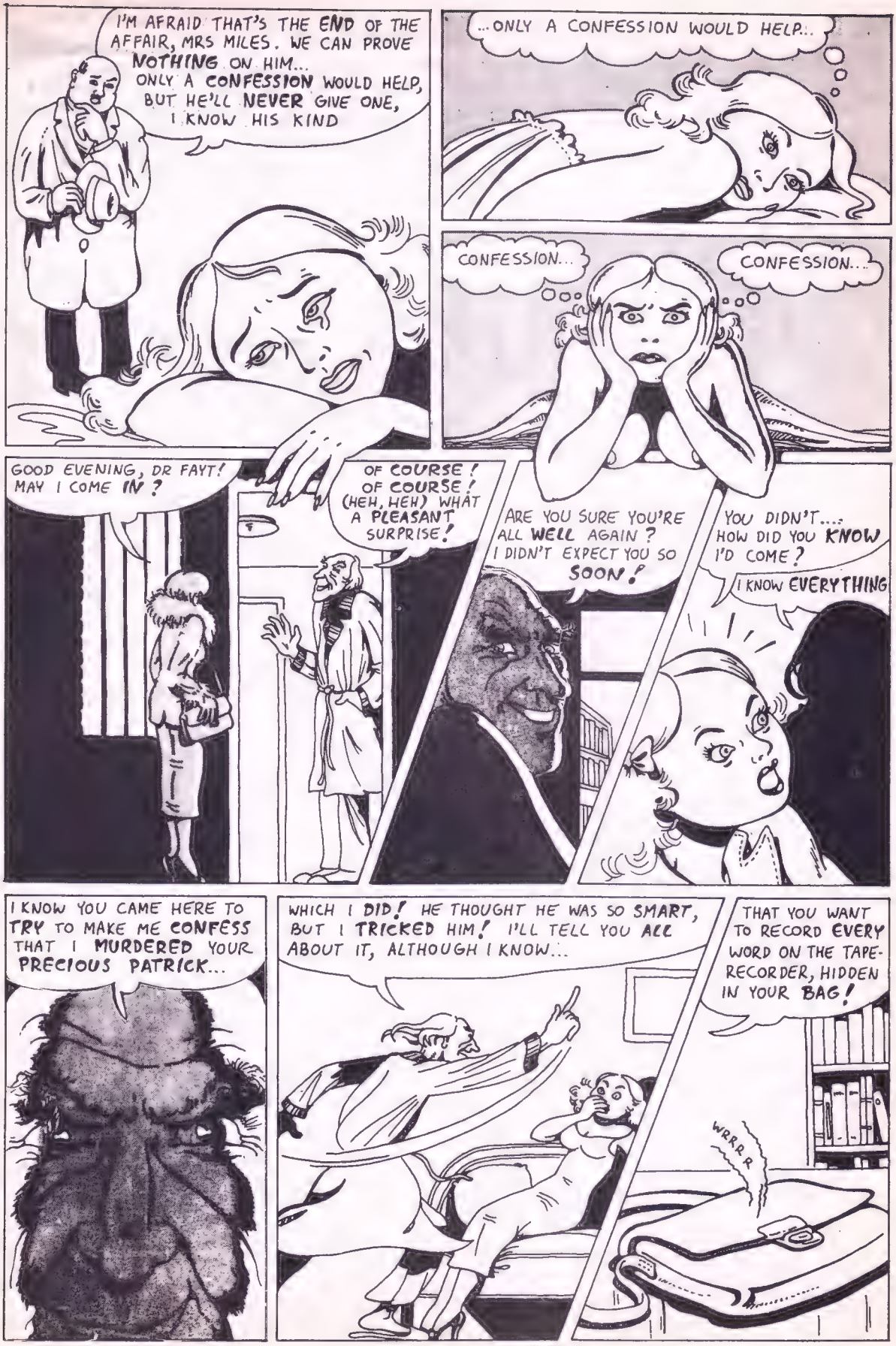
AND NOW I'M REALLY OFF, DEAR. I'VE GOT AN HONOURABLE TASK TO ACCOMPLISH

THE PHONE-CALL CAME WITHIN THE HOUR.
RING!
WHO COULD IT BE ?
YES, MRS MILES? THIS IS WILBUR.. COULD YOU DRIVE UP HERE THIS MINUTE?
THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY STRANGE WITH PAT!
HE DID WHAT?!
A...
A BANK-ROBBERY?!
IT MUST BE SOME DIRTY TRICK OF THAT HORRIBLE DR. FAYT!
IT MUST! IT MUST! IT MUST! IT MUST!
PATRICK!! IT WAS FAYT WHO MADE YOU DO IT, WASN'T IT ?!
WHY,.. OF COURSE! OH, JEEZIZ, I SEE IT ALL NOW! MY HEAD! I DIDN'T FALL AT ALL, I....

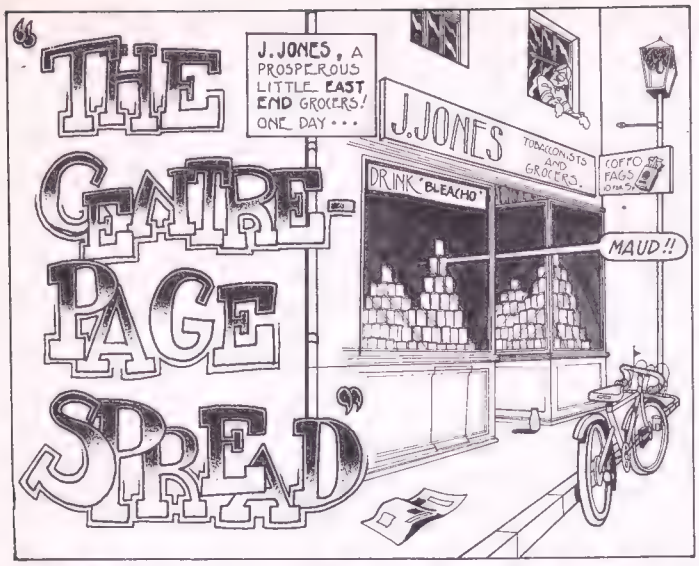
EASY NOW... COME WITH ME..

AND FOR MORE THAN A MONTH HONEY IS MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY SICK..
I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT... ALONE... DEAD. A WIDOW...

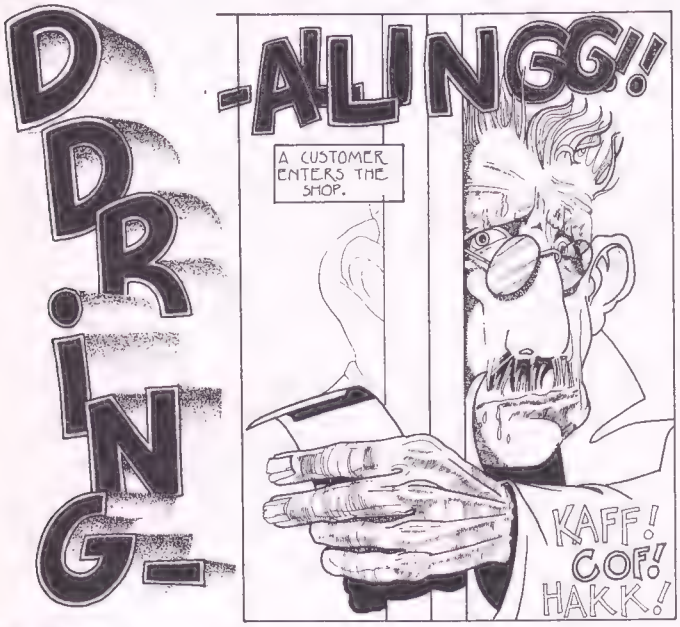
BUT WHAT'S WORSE: DR FAYT DENIES EVERYTHING, AND SUCCESSFULLY TOO!
I SUPPOSE THE POOR WOMAN IS SO STRICKEN WITH GRIEF THAT SHE'S NOT QUITE ABLE TO REMEMBER THINGS WELL...
I CERTAINLY NEVER BANDAGED HIS HEAD, LET ALONE HER OTHER WILD ACCUSATIONS..
I LIKED THE FELLOW, YES. WE HAD A MOST PLEASANT WEEKEND, ALTHOUGH HE JUST WOULDN'T STOP TALKING ABOUT GETTING RICH QUICK...
IT WAS ALL HIS OWN DOING, OF COURSE. A CHILD CAN SEE THAT. HE KILLED HIMSELF WHEN HE FAILED


I'M AFRAID THAT'S THE END OF THE AFFAIR, MRS MILES. WE CAN PROVE NOTHING ON HIM... ONLY A CONFESSION WOULD HELP, BUT HE'LL NEVER GIVE ONE, I KNOW HIS KIND
...ONLY A CONFESSION WOULD HELP...
CONFESSION...
CONFESSION...
GOOD EVENING, DR FAYT! MAY I COME IN?
OF COURSE! OF COURSE! (HEH, HEH) WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL WELL AGAIN? I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU SO SOON!
YOU DIDN'T... HOW DID YOU KNOW I'D COME?
I KNOW EVERYTHING
I KNOW YOU CAME HERE TO TRY TO MAKE ME CONFESS THAT I MURDERED YOUR PRECIOUS PATRICK...
WHICH I DID! HE THOUGHT HE WAS SO SMART, BUT I TRICKED HIM! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT, ALTHOUGH I KNOW...
THAT YOU WANT TO RECORD EVERY WORD ON THE TAPE-RECORDER, HIDDEN IN YOUR BAG!
WRRRR

O.K, LET'S HEAR THE STORY
THERE CANNOT BE MUCH THAT YOU DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW OR AT LEAST SUSPECT...
HE WANTED TO EXPOSE ME, SO I OPERATED ON HIS BRAIN, AND PLACED A LITTLE GADGET OF MY OWN INVENTION INSIDE HIS HEAD, MADE TO INFLUENCE THE WILL, AND FILLED WITH SOME DYNAMITE TOO. IT MADE HIM DO THE ROBBERY, AND WHEN HE FAILED I JUST PRESSED A LITTLE BUTTON...
SO IT'S TRUE AFTER ALL!
I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU, FRED. YOU'RE CLEVER, AND THAT'S HOW I LIKE MY MEN. I THOUGHT PATRICK WAS CLEVER, BUT YOU BEAT HIM TO IT!
!?
SAY, YOU DON'T MOCK ME, DO YOU?
YOU WOMEN SEEM TO HAVE AN... I MEAN
O.K! I'LL ADMIT IT! ANOTHER REASON WHY I KILLED HIM WAS MY JEALOUSY!
HE WAS YOUNG, HAD A BEAUTIFUL WIFE, AND I AM OLD..
NONSENSE! YOU'RE OLD WHEN YOU'RE IMPOTENT, BUT YOU AIN'T, IF I FEEL RIGHT!
COME ON, BIG BOY! DON'T LET ME DOWN!
HIMMEL! IT CAN'T BE TRUE!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS!?
YES, I PLACED A LITTLE GADGET OF MY OWN INVENTION IN MY CUNT, FILLED WITH SOME RAZOR-BLADES
GOODNIGHT DR. FAYT
THINK OF PATRICK WHILE YOU DIE!
THE END


"THE CENTRE PAGE SPREAD"
J. JONES, A PROSPEROUS LITTLE EAST END GROCERS! ONE DAY ...
J. JONES
TOBACCONISTS AND GROCERS.
DRINK "BLEACHO"
COFFO FAGS
MAUD!!

WE'VE HAD SOME NEW "LEGGS" SANDWICH SPREADS DELIVERED MAUD ... THEY'RE IN A BOX ON THE COUNTER. OOPS.!!
O.K. MR. JONES!
CATTOMUCK
LEGGS SANDWICH SPREADS
SLIPP!


D.R.I.N.G.-
-ALINGG!
A CUSTOMER ENTERS THE SHOP.
KAFF! COF! HAKK!

GOOD MORNING SIR, CAN I HELP YOU ?
OPEN
THE CUSTOMER IS SURPRISED BY HER PRESENCE AND STUTTERS OUT HIS SHOPPING LIST .....

SOME BREAD ... AND .. ER .. SOME E-EGGS .. AND .. ER SOME SANDWICH SPREAD .. ER .. PLEASE.!
EGGS

CERTAINLY SIR ... PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO TRY SOME OF MY CRAB SPREAD ..?
.. ER .. NO

OR PERHAPS SOME OF MY CHICKEN SPREAD..?
ER ... NO .. THANKS!

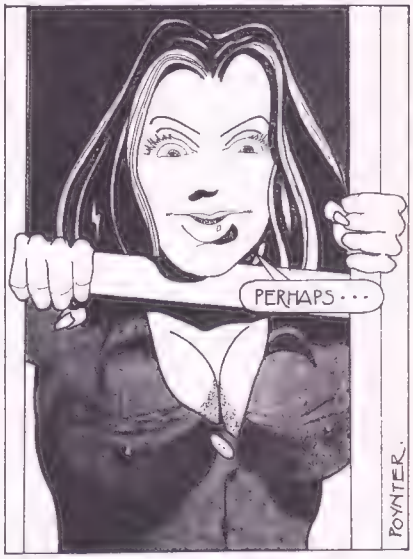
...OR SOME OF MY HAM SPREAD...
ER..NO..

..OR SOME FISH SPREAD...
...ER..

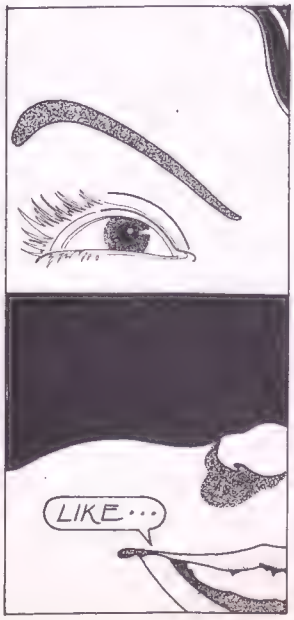
...OR SOME LIVER AND BACON SPREAD...?

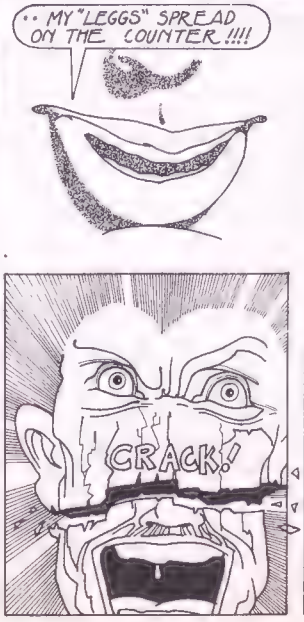
BONK!

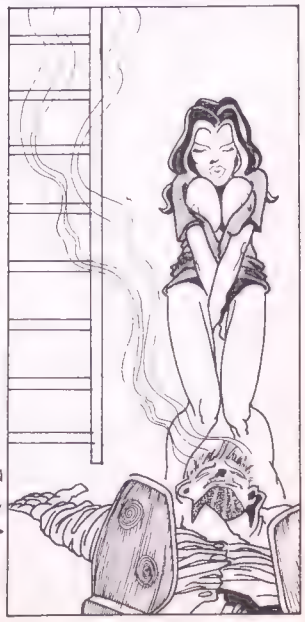
THEN..


PERHAPS...
POYNTER.

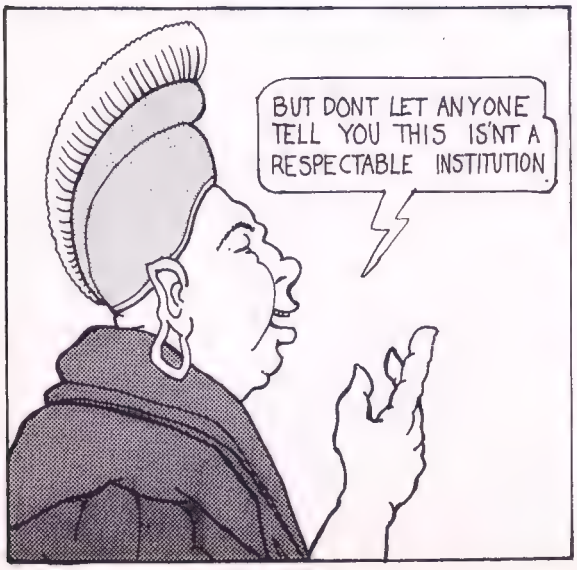
YOU'D...

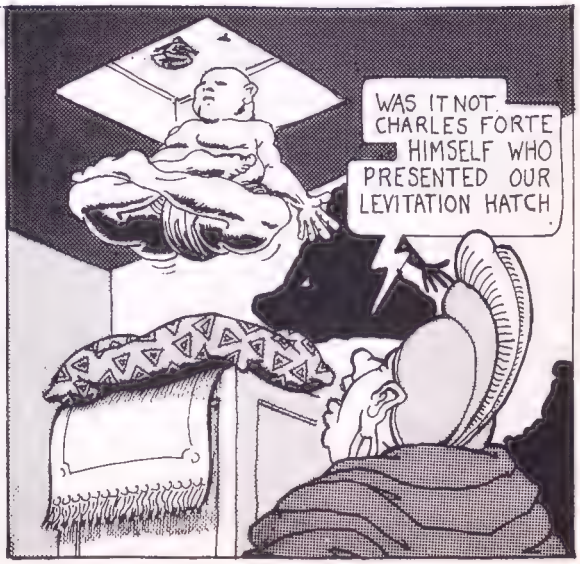

LIKE...

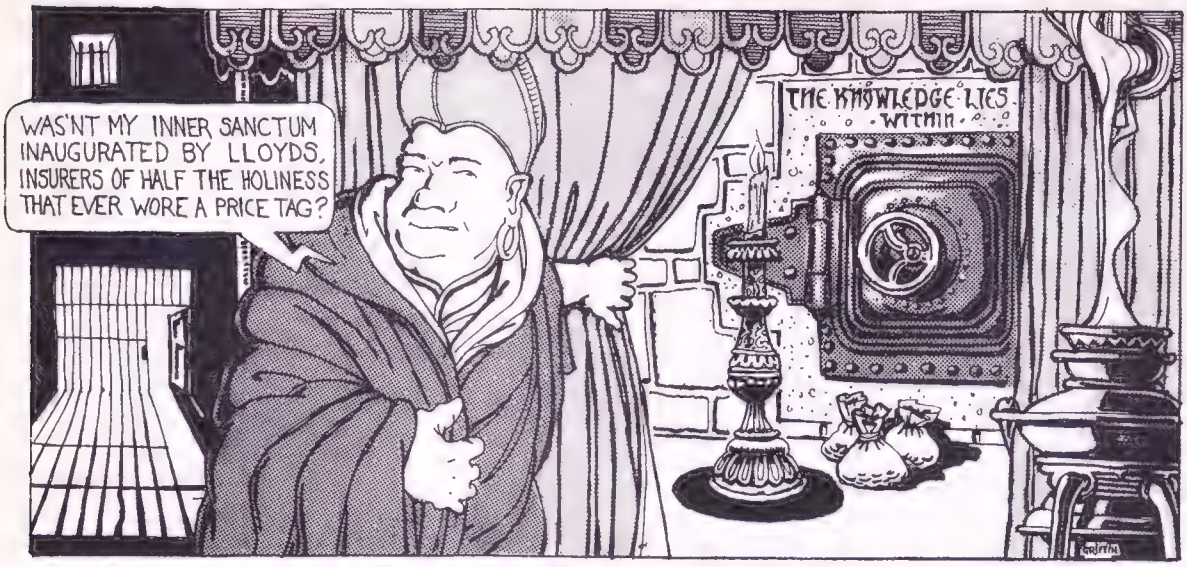

..MY "LEGGS" SPREAD ON THE COUNTER!!!!
CRACK!



THE JOL FOR LITH'S SCHOOL FOR GURUS

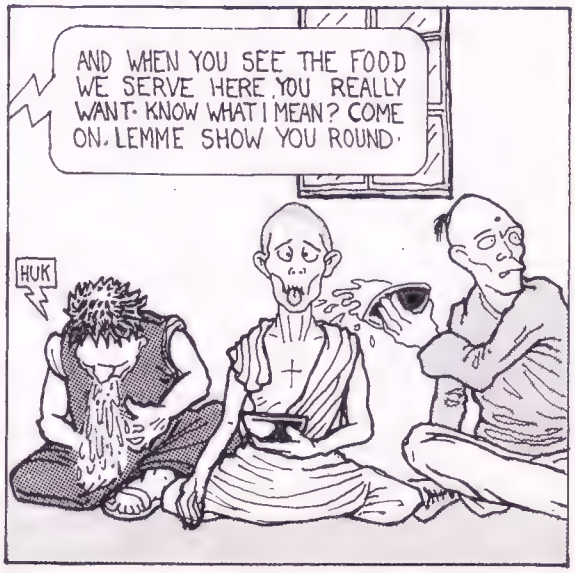




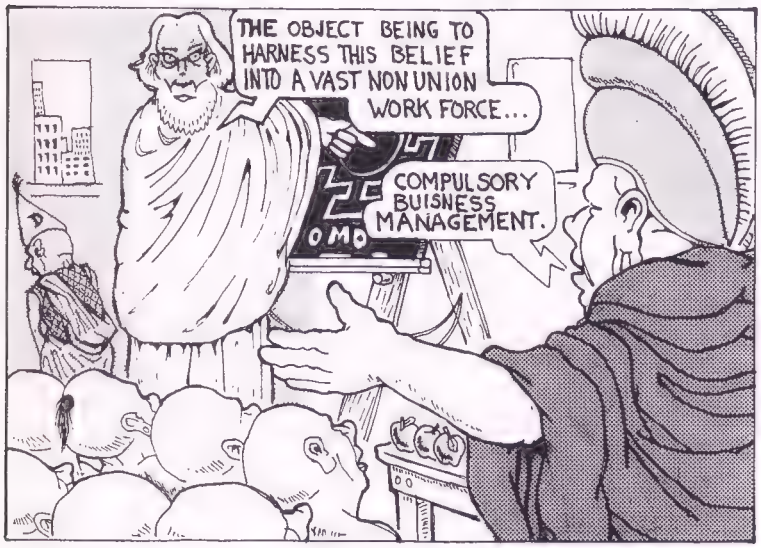

WAS'NT MY INNER SANCTUM INAUGURATED BY LLOYDS, INSURERS OF HALF THE HOLINESS THAT EVER WORE A PRICE TAG?
THE KNOWLEDGE LIES WITHIN

THE DAL LAR LAMA
AND DID'NT THE CHARCOAL GRILL COME FROM THE PATNOS RESTUARANT CAMDEN TOWN SERVING GOOD CYPRIOT WINE AND DONA KEBABS UP TILL MIDNIGHT FRIENDLY SERVICE, PARTIES WELCOME.
NOW WHAT'D DID I TELL YOU TONY, YOU SCRATCH MY BACK...
MIRACLE
Patnos
D.L.L.

THE FIRST THING YOU LEARN HERE? TO FAST! AND TO DO **THAT** YOU **REALLY** GOT'TA' WANT TO!


AND WHEN YOU SEE THE FOOD WE SERVE HERE, YOU REALLY WANT KNOW WHAT I MEAN? COME ON. LEMME SHOW YOU ROUND.
HUK

IN HERE WE DO ALL THE MEDITATION TECHNIQUES.
SIR! HE'S USING MY MANTRA.


THE OBJECT BEING TO HARNESS THIS BELIEF INTO A VAST NON UNION WORK FORCE...
COMPULSORY BUISNESS MANAGEMENT.

WE ALSO DO KARMA DEVELOPMENT, MOB CONTROL, MIRACLE FAKING, AND ALL THOSE OTHER THINGS THE G.L.C. LIKE TO SEE ON THE SYLABUS.

THE ONENESS OF ALL IS EQUAL TO THE ETERNAL NOTHINGNESS THAT FLOWS WITHIN AND WITHOUT. AS ONE.
VERY GOOD... SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A ZEN CRACKER.

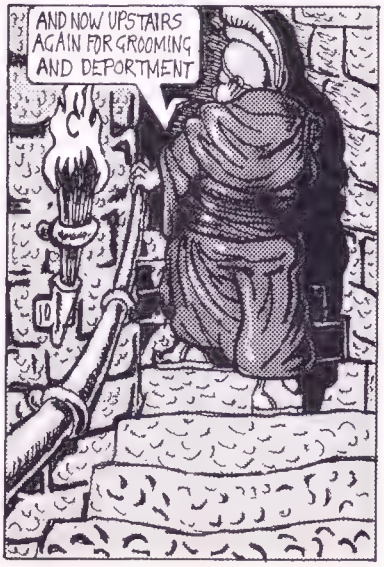
LOOK KEEP IT SIMPLE, YOU KNOW LIKE HARI HARI, OM MANI PADME, DUM, DEE, DUM, CHEL-SEE YOU KNOW SOMETHING PEOPLE CAN HUM ON THE WAY TO WORK.
HEY! QUIT SHOVING MY AURA.
EXIT

HUM! THAT KRISHNA CROWD FROM THE FIRST XI · THOSE TERRIBLE ESSAYS, LIKE– 'MY MOST CONSCIOUS DAY AT THE SEASIDE' AND ALL.
KRISHNA XI 68
SCHOOL SHOP

BUT THEY MADE IT· I MEAN, WITH GEORGE HARRISON ON YOUR SIDE WHO NEEDS GOD.
CANDLES
THE DOL LAR LAMA
GURUS GURU
INSCENSE, ICONS, IDOLS PRAYER MATS
BOOKS
DOL LAR
ROBES FROM £36

THIS IS MY SELF IMOLATION CLASS A FEW OF THE LADS NEED A BIT OF A HAND.

SORRY SIR MEMBERS ONLY
AHEM... ONE MANS REPENTANCE IS ANOTHER MANS SALVATION · IT SAYS SO IN MY BANK ACCOUNT.
GURGLE PANT
GASP
SPUT SPUT!


AND NOW UPSTAIRS AGAIN FOR GROOMING AND DEPORTMENT

COME ON SON, EAT UP, YOU GOTTA PUT ON 'NUVER 26lbs T'FUFIL DE MINIMUM WEIGHT REQUEREMEN.
AH YES THE OLD SCHOOL SPIRIT IS STILL AROUND.
DIVINE CHAUFFER

THOSE WHO SUFFER WHEN OTHERS WILL SERVE
ARE SHORT ON THE KNOWLEDGE.

ONE OF MY BRIGHT NEW BOYS.

LAST SPEECHDAY DID'NT HE WALK OFF WITH ALL THE PRIZES.
FLAT!
HEY!

THOSE FREE OF MATERIAL ATTACHMENTS WILL HAVE NO NEED OF THESE THINGS.

THE DAL LAR LAMA'S SCHAAL FAR GURUS
IS HE THE BOY TO WATCH THESE DAYS IM TELLING YOU.
PUSH

SHIT! THE LITTLE FUCKERS NICKED MY MOTTO!

END?

HOLY JOE ~ FUNNIES

J.C. MOODY

...AND NOW, MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN **GAHD**, I WANT ANY ONE OF YOU THAT IS BURDENED AND AFFLICTED WITH ANY SICKNESS, AILMENT, DISEASE OR WEAKNESS OF THE FLESH, TO COME **FORTH** AND RECEIVE THE HEALING POWER OF **GAHD'S** HOLY **WORD**...

EXIT

WHEEZE GROAN

CAN YOU FEEL THE HOLY SPIRIT M'FRIEND?
NAH.

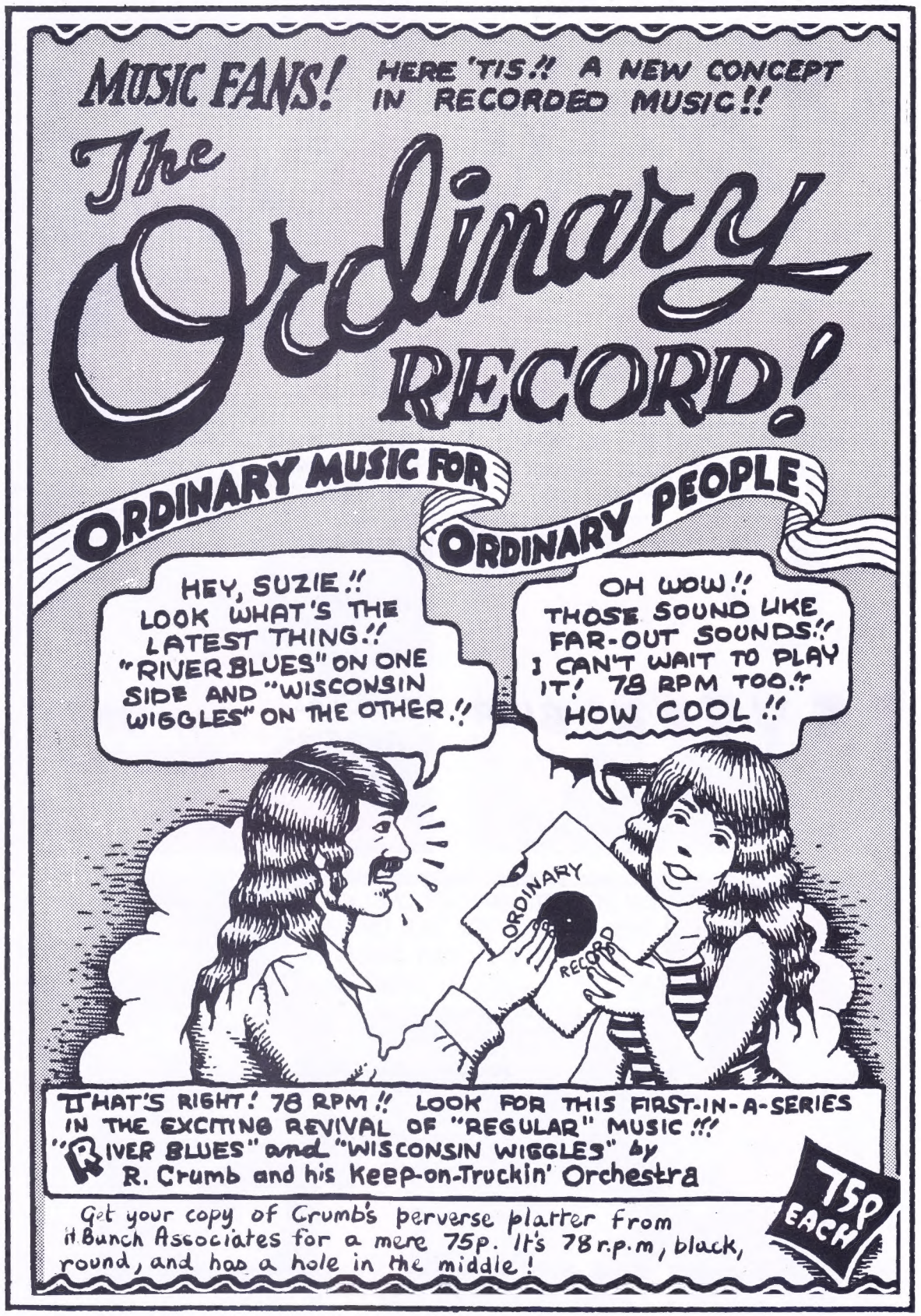
LISSEN, WISE GUY; HOW ABOUT YOU TRYIN' A LITTLE HARDER, HUH?
...'ANG ON A MINUTE....

ARGHH!!

SPLAAAART!!!

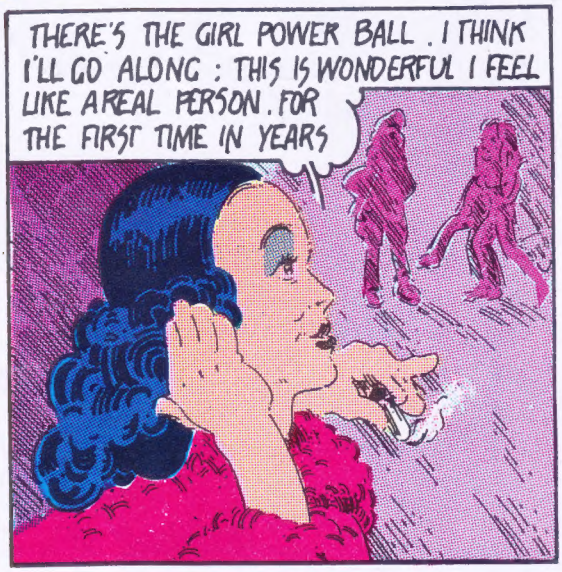
!!!!!

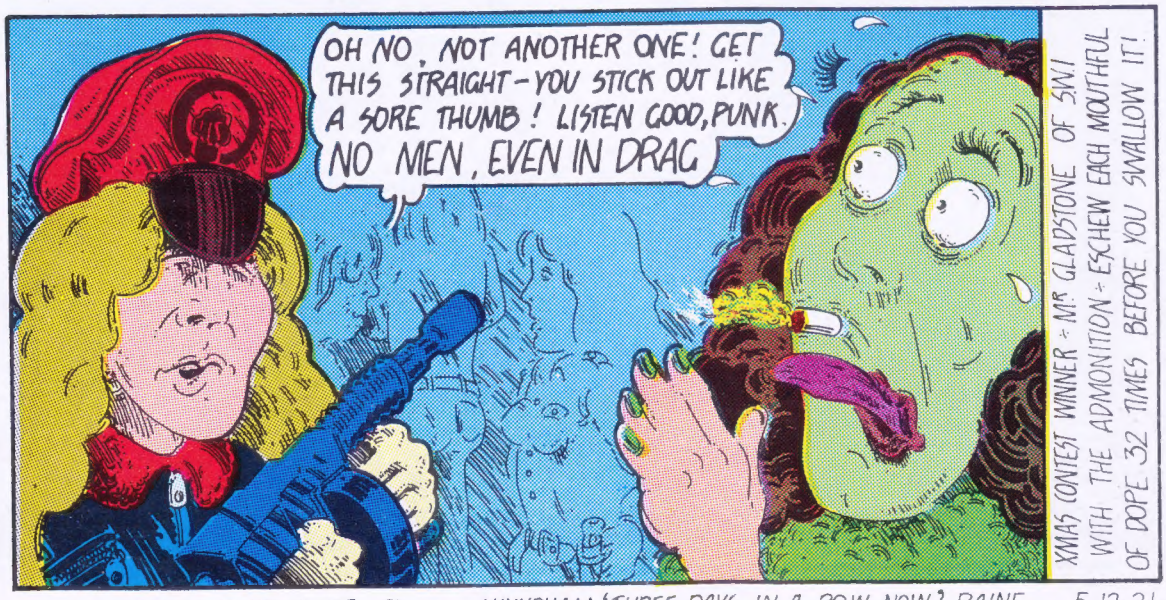
HALLELLUYAH!! IT'S A BIRACLE, FOLKS!!! AND JUST REBEMBER!! IF YOU HAVE FAITH IN THE LORD, HE CAN DO THE SABE FOR YOU!!


MUSIC FANS! HERE 'TIS!! A NEW CONCEPT IN RECORDED MUSIC!!
The Ordinary RECORD!
ORDINARY MUSIC FOR ORDINARY PEOPLE
HEY, SUZIE!! LOOK WHAT'S THE LATEST THING!! "RIVER BLUES" ON ONE SIDE AND "WISCONSIN WIGGLES" ON THE OTHER!!
OH WOW!! THOSE SOUND LIKE FAR-OUT SOUNDS!! I CAN'T WAIT TO PLAY IT! 78 RPM TOO!! HOW COOL!!
ORDINARY RECORD
THAT'S RIGHT! 78 RPM!! LOOK FOR THIS FIRST-IN-A-SERIES IN THE EXCITING REVIVAL OF "REGULAR" MUSIC!!!
"RIVER BLUES" and "WISCONSIN WIGGLES" by R. Crumb and his Keep-on-Truckin' Orchestra
75p EACH
Get your copy of Crumb's perverse platter from it Bunch Associates for a mere 75p. It's 78 r.p.m, black, round, and has a hole in the middle!

AND ABOUT TIME TOO

that Cosmic character TWAT VAN PEST!





DRAWN IN HIS SLEEP BY - WYNDHAM 'THREE DAYS IN A ROW NOW' RAINE 5·12·21

A Paradox
Scan